Original	*Translation*
Gelem, gelem, lungone dromensa Maladilem bakhtale Romensa A Romale katar tumen aven, E tsarensa bahktale dromensa?	I went, I went on long roads I met happy Roma O Roma where do you come from, With tents on happy roads?
A Romale, A Chavale	O Roma, O Romani youths!
Vi man sas ek bari familiya, Murdadas la e kali legiya Aven mansa sa lumniake Roma, Kai putaile e romane droma Ake vriama, usti Rom akana, Men khutasa misto kai kerasa	I once had a great family, The Black Legions murdered them Come with me Roma from all the world For the Roma roads have opened Now is the time, rise up Roma now, We will rise high if we act
A Romale, A Chavale	O Roma, O Romani youths!
Puter Dewla le parne wudara Te sai dikhaw kai si me manusha Pale ka gav lungone dromencar Ta ka phirav bachtale Romensa	Open, God, Black doors You can see where are my people. Come back to tour the roads And walk with lucky Romani
A Rromalen, A chavalen	O Roma, O Romani youths!
Opre Rroma isi vaxt akana Ajde mançar sa lumáqe Rroma O kalo muj ta e kale jakha Kamàva len sar e kale drakha	Up, Gypsy! Now is the time Come with me Roma world Brown face and dark eyes Much as I like black grapes
A Rromalen, A chavalen.	O Roma, O Romani youths!